

Love Letter #2

(Thank you, EW&F!)

Dear Sweetie,

Every now and then, I sit alone **daydreamin'** of you. My **imagination** runs wild . . . as we **sailaway** to the island of St. Croix in the Caribbean to celebrate **love's holiday**. I'm craving the touch of your lips, the scent of your perfume, and the warmth of your body. My **reasons** for feeling like this are that **I'm in love** and just can't get enough of you.

When you told me recently of the betrayal you felt, I began to wonder how you can trust **after the love is gone**. It makes you ask yourself, "**Where have all the flowers gone?**" Your world is turned upside down. How can it be that love is **here today and gone tomorrow**? Nothing seems as it is. It's as if **the world's a masquerade**.

Since then, however, **my love** for you has grown incessantly. Internally, a flame burns continuously. I even asked myself, "**Could it be right?**" (Well, of course!) **I can't hide love** any longer. You see, it's very simple – I love you. **I wanna be with you** and I am willing to **wait**. My love comes **straight from the heart**. I believe that **you and I will be ever wonderful** to and for each other. I vow **devotion** and desire to give you **anything you want**. If I must, **I'll write a song for you**. As far as I'm concerned, **that's the way of the world!**

Throughout these uncertain times ahead, remember to maintain a strong **spirit** and **keep your head to the sky!**

GOOD MORNING, HEARTACHE...

One day soon, **you and I** will be as one. Perhaps this whole experience will **open our eyes** and make us believe in **miracles**. After all, it's **all about love!**

With Lots of Love
Hugs and Kisses

(July 15, 1993)